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ALEXANDRI POPPI,

S I V E

UNIVERSI GENERIS HUMANI,

S U P P L I C A T I O

L A T I N E R E D D I T A

A JOHANNES SAYER, A. M.

——— *Vivite Musæ!*



L O N D I N I,

Impensis W. OWEN, ad Insigne Capitis HOMERI, in vico vocato
Fleet-street. 1756.

ALEXANDER P O P I

S U P P L Y



Speſtatiffimo Viro

GULIELMO CARTWRIGHT, Armigero,

E Comitatu NORTHAMPTONIENSI,

Peritiffimo

Populi Britannici

Senatori,

Artium & Literarum

Patrono,

Erudito, Candido, Arguto, Benefico,

Hanc Coronidem

Eximii Poematis

D E H O M I N E

Ab *ALEXANDRO POPIO* conſcripti

Latinâ Interpretatione donatam,

Summâ cum Reverentiâ

D. D. D.

JOHANNES SAYER.

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L E C T O R I.

MALUISSEM, si fieri potuisset, hoc Opusculum grave numeris aliis donavisse, ut à tergo eximii Poematis de HOMINE quasi ODE legeretur. Sed ut Poema Illud (Omnium utilissimum, nec improbandum, quin linguâ omni donandum) magnâ ex parte more EPIGRAMMATUM procedat, quod justam & unicam, ut opinor, interpretationem adeò difficilem reddidit, ità hoc opusculum modis lyricis omninò est alienum. Utcunque enim materies his modis conveniat, scribendi ratio abhorret, cùm quatuor quæque nata carmina, quasi EPIGRAMMA, necessariò concludenda sint.



T H E
UNIVERSAL PRAYER.



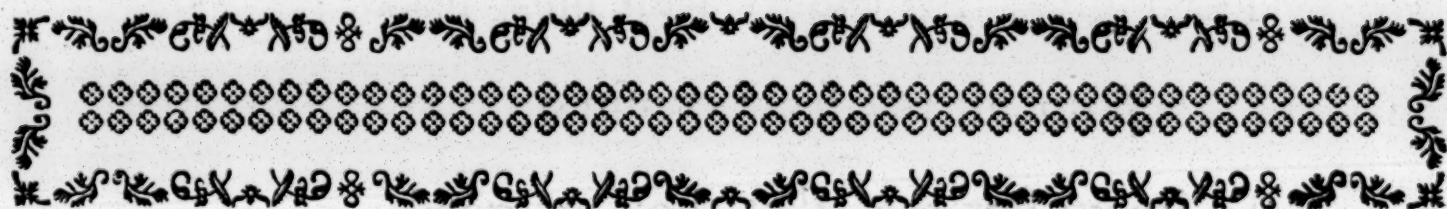
DEO OPTIMO MAXIMO.

I.

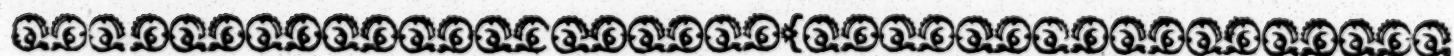


ATHER of All ! in ev'ry age,
In ev'ry clime ador'd,
By faint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord !

Thou



UNIVERSI GENERIS HUMANI
SUPPLICATIO.



DEO OPTIMO MAXIMO.

I.



U M M Æ Magne Parens ! Omni sub fidere mundi,
Oh ! Venerate omni Tempore, MAGNE DEUS !
Seu te Religio fera, culta, aut sancta, JEHOVÆ,
Aut DOMINI appellat Nomine, five JOVIS !

CAUSA

II.

Thou great first cause ! least understood,
Who all my sense confin'd
To know but this, that thou art good,
And that myself am blind;

III.

Yet gave me in this dark estate,
To see the good from ill,
And binding nature fast in fate
Left free the human will.

IV:

What conscience dictates to be done,
Or warns me not to do,
This teach me more than hell to shun,
That more than heav'n pursue.

What

II.

CAUSA Potens Rerum ! Ignotissima ! Quæ mihi solùm
Et Sensu, atque omni Pectore scire dabas,
Te constare bonum, me Veri lumine cassum,
In Tenebris cæcum volvier usque meis :

III.

Sed Mihi donabas Pravo dignoscere Rectum,
Hanc Vitæ fortem Nox ubi tanta premit,
NATURAMQUE arcto constringens fœdere fati,
Das Menti, ut moneat libera, Sponte velit.

IV.

Mens agitare Mihi quæ suadet conscia Recti,
Quæve monens tacitè Mens agitare vetat,
Hæc valdè vitare magis, quàm Tartara vitem,
Quàm Cœlum, amplecti me magis Illa, doce:

V.

What blessings thy free bounty gives
Let me not cast away,
For God is paid, when man receives;
T' enjoy is to obey.

VI.

Yet not to earth's contracted span
Thy goodness let me bound,
Or think Thee Lord alone of Man,
When thousand worlds are round:

VII.

Let not this weak, unknowing hand
Presume thy bolts to throw,
And deal damnation round the land
On each I judge thy foe.

If

V.

Quas Mihi gratuitò Tua Munificentia donat
Ne mea Dextra malùm prodiga perdat Opes,
Namque Deo redduntur opes, cùm dantur Homullo ;
Atque frui Donis est, tua Jura sequi,

VI.

Sed non exiguo concludam limite Terræ,
Quæ Bona munificâ das, PATER ALME, manu ;
Aut solos Homines credam Te Rege beatos,
Quando novi fulgent undique Mille Globi.

VII.

Ah ! Ne Dextra mihi brevis, infcia, Vindice Pœnâ
Audeat excelsi mittere Tela Dei,
Ignibus aut erret damnans Ultricibus Omnes,
Esse Hostes Cœli, Quos Ego fortè putem.

VIII.

If I am right, thy grace impart
Still in the right to stay,
If I am wrong, oh teach my heart
To find that better way.

IX.

Save me alike from foolish pride
Or impious discontent,
At aught thy wisdom has deny'd,
Or aught thy goodness lent,

X.

Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see ;
That mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me:

Mean

VIII.

Oh ! Si Rectus eo, mittatur Gratia, rectam
 Certus ut infistam fortitèr usque Viam ;
 Devius abripiar ! Divinitùs imbue Mentem,
 Ut planè verum cernere possit Iter !

IX.

Eripe, ne vanum Me stulta Superbia tollat,
 Eripe, ne petulans, impius ore querar,
 Seu non concessit Quidquam Sapia Votis,
 Aut Quidquam indulfit Dextra benigna Mihi ;
 Tristitiâ Alterius Mihi fac violabile Pectus,
 Erroresque Hominûm condât amicus Amor ;
 Quamque Aliis facio Veniam, tribuoque benignam,
 Clementèr miserans Me, refer ALME PATER.

Quan-

XI.

Mean though I am, not wholly so,
Since quick'ned by thy breath;
Oh! lead me wherefoe'er I go,
Through this day's life, or death.

XII.

This day, be bread and peace my lot:
All else beneath the sun,
Thou know'st, if best bestow'd or not,
And let thy will be done.

XIII.

To Thee, whose Temple is all Space,
Whose Altar, earth, sea, skies!
One chorus let all Being raise!
All Nature's incense rise!

The E N D.

XI.

Quanquam ego sum parvus, non parte ignobilis omni,
Cùm Tuus Hanc animam Spiritus intùs alit;
Oh! quàcunque feror ductos mihi dirige gressus,
Perque diem hunc vitæ protege, sive necis!

XII.

Pax hodiè, Panisque meæ fit Portio vitæ,
Scis etenim, reliquæ quas habet Orbis opes,
An meliùs dantur nobis, meliùsve negantur,
MAGNE DEUS, fiat mens, placitumque tuum.

XIII.

Ad Te, Cui Templum SUMMÆ Spatium Omne rotundat,
Atque Altare adstat cui Mare, Terra, Polus!
CUNCTA uno gratas attollant carmine Laudes!
Et NATURA suum tangat Odore DEUM!

F I N I S.

(15)

XX

Quandam ego cum patre, non parvo ignobili curam
Cum Tunc Hanc animam spiritum in me
Ohi quicquid erat datus illi digne gratia
Perque diem hunc vivit prope, prope necesse!

XII

Ex hodi, Twilght, non est
Sic ceteris, sed non est
Ad melius datur, non est



Magna pars, non est

Ad Te, O Tunc, non est
Alpe Alpe, non est
Cuncta non est
Et natura, non est

W I W I

